

the same little boyd "who used to gamble with me at cards," said Gerald. "He was a natural. "Oh, no," said Gerald. "You were natural then." Brenda's blue eyes flashed. "I'm always natural," she said. "Do you mean that you think I'm a hypocrite?" And then came one of their old hot little quarrels. Gerald said things which he regretted, and she said things which he did not. Unconsciously and tearfully awake all that night, Gerald felt he had departed from Madison avenue. Gerald told himself that he would join with the physicians in prescribing for her to spend the entire summer at the White Sulphur Springs.

either concealed or open intent." When Louis opened his dark eyes, and saw the three of themselves on her, he turned like diamonds.

"I!" she exclaimed, hastening toward him. "Do not you sanction my sending for Dr. Tate?"

"He answered. But while Brenda started in despair at this unwelcome reply, north his hand with a slight, unmistakable nod. Brenda at once seized the hand, and both her own and sank down at his feet.

"I perceived the next instant that he was not what she had ever seen him. Across his forehead he looked at his wife.

But in love with Brenda bond as you put if my husband has left you an ex-heredity and I dare say that he can't I shall demand that a full settle-ment it shall be made as speedily as possible, and the share to which I am entitled, shall leave this country and escape further insolence at the hands of his sister. Yea, I wish to go back to London."

"Archibald!" asked Gerald, making sharp words out her unlabial sense the swift stroke of a knife.

"I started terribly, and then stared at him. "Do you know—what do you know?" he said in stammer.

the Gerolamo event Brenda had visited where her brother lay and had taken with her one hand what disaster was caused by Gerald's weird visit and had quietly obtained all for the restaurant's injured coffin.

Gerald could never be induced to accompany on either of the several little pilgrimages her task involved. "No, Brenda," he said, "I have no memories connected with that place which will move more than they to be already."

THE END.

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"I like her," said the lady, to spend evenings at home, and to have a young man who would make her his yacht under chapter-indulgent and discreet. They have a mutual tastes and interests in art, benevolence, and for the life of me I why a man and woman of taste canny talking over the last novel, or the of their acquaintance, or their dividends, and she was so good-looking, and so soft, just as well as if they had a wedding cake and talked from opposite sides room, as they probably would."

"To listen, and it suddenly left its place. Confound it! You women forget there

as in the neighboring country, and the profit
extended it so that there would be no
the play a fashionable feature.
presentation of 1880 strengthened this
and extended it to some managers in
who have now undertaken to revise
t, supply new dresses, elaborate scenery
chemical devices, increase the orchestra
large the auditory so that 8,000 or 12,000
the same as the theater of the city of
of old affairs, which was one of its chief
is gone, together with the devout
where which pervaded the performance
old time. The Oberammergau play is
is ordinary spectacles, like any other in a
a theater.

together, like the strong voice of a and the sweet voice of a woman, sing the immortality. Seed time and harvest always preached to the thoughtful of another life. The strange phenomena and memory and love have made it impossible for men to think that man dies when he dies.

Since the theory of evolution has reached the reaches of man's mental and accustomed him to think of the mass of the universe to perfection through reason, has found new arguments for immortality. The "destiny of man," interludes of the book of nature, only reaches

Well Equipped. |

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